Cornell University Library

BOUGHT WITH THE INCOME
FROM THE
SAGE ENDOWMENT FUND
THE GIFT OF
Henry W. Sage
1891

A23.6537 12XVIII09

3513-1

Cornell University Library
PR 1261.M34 1579a
A contract of marriage between Wit and W
3 1924 013 324 599
olin_ovel

The Tudor Facsimile Texts

A Contract of Marriage
between
Wit and Wisdom

Written, c. 1579
[*B.M. Add. MSS.* 26,782]
Reproduced in Facsimile, 1909

Marriage between Wit & Wisdom

The original of this book is in
the Cornell University Library.

There are no known copyright restrictions in
the United States on the use of the text.

http://www.archive.org/details/cu31924013324599

The Tudor Facsimile Texts

Under the Supervision and Editorship of

JOHN S. FARMER

A Contract of Marriage

between

Wit and Wisdom

[c. 1579]

Issued for Subscribers by

T. C. & E. C. JACK, 16 HENRIETTA STREET

LONDON, W.C.: AND EDINBURGH

MCMIX

A Contract of Marriage

between

Wit and Wisdom

This play exists in manuscript only. The original is national property, and is press-marked in the British Museum Catalogue Add. MSS. 26,782.

The probable date of the play is c. 1579. *The MS. is a small quarto volume, containing thirty-two leaves, measuring* $7\frac{7}{8}$ *by* 6 *inches.*

For other points of interest the student may consult the "Shakespeare Society's" reprint of the play, as also that published more recently by "The Early English Drama Society."

Mr. J. A. Herbert (Manuscript Department, British Museum), after comparing this facsimile with the original, says, "The reproduction is quite excellent. There are two or three places only where the readings are a little plainer in the MS.; more often it is the other way about. The 'v. 27' at top of title-page is in red; the marks next '[im]printed' on same page are in different ink, later; the 'e' of 'knowe' (fol. 20 *verso, last line but one) is partly lost, but still legible; and fol.* 25 *recto, the ink showing through from the other side, is rather too dark in places, especially in the words 'list,' 'honour,' 'halfepeny.'"*

JOHN S. FARMER.

The marriage of Wit and Wisdome

The Prologue

that must conforme wholy himself with
and bring it in good alight
the reasons the request showed
for & thus done my charge
and to the artezb must grind plaine
to sett it forth at large

The first Scene Exit/

Enter Generitie and his wife
Indulgence & there
some wit/

Generitie Oh some braue weapon to end
and marke the cause aright
for why & trust the to this plaine
tell all thy woes delight
be still in seeming god alight
& trading vertues traine
& labour learning for to gett
whilste thou hast time & space
if woe hand brought the on the wa
the thing forto attaine
why some if thou might hap to hit
wisdome vnto the minde
thou knowst how variable alting
thy learning ib to me
thou knowst all the cause & take
for to provide for the
& now sins that thine age draws me
to outward wiper state
my purpose ib bend full autout

to find for the amete
wth welcome to con maiest thy pound trest
off this the life to tomell
& keep ab t the fatter hand
wth this the mother hand

Fidulgence | for dred god husband that word good
no hand no word but he
my hart my thinke wold be at rest
& am matched for to see
but yet my dears submitte
be headfull for yo ~~[illegible]~~ life
that he be able for to line
that ye shall take to wife /

Seuerlie | walk ab for that he shall forse
for why I know wthe walk
that he welcome he doe meane wthe
a light dothe expell
wherefore send wth marke walk my
hand wisdome ib the night
welcome you shall labour to espouse
wth all yo maried & night
& if that he will be yo wife
looke what he could be kind
you shall possesse it full & whole
according unto kind
but if you find shee worse hart
& lies to wind hr vote
I promise the before these folke
thoust never rost me grote

Witt / Deare father for ye grace adaire
night humble thanks I giue
Entending to obay ye regarge
ye long as I shall liue
now is the text witt wite wisdome may
be clerked first in loue
then witt shall thinke him selfe
right blest
of god that sits aboue

Indulgence / most said god witt ye hold the text
& text the bible bolded
indulgence when thou married art
but bitter poune in store

Sweetie / pampering mothers doe more harme
then one they can doe good

Indulgence / If you had folt the paine we bore
you then wold reuenge ye more

Sweetie / you know that you the mother are
of this the outward man
I not of mine for if you were
you wold be mirfull then
to giue him counfort how to
him selfe for to aspire
to wisdomes fraud sorrow for could
the wit euer doe desire

Finis Psalm 5

Read and see whether there be any wicked way in me
what soever thou seest in me grant
me grace that I may forsake it
that thou mayest bring me into the way
that leadeth unto life
O ye straight bolt upright
cast a reasonable look on your
smiting at the first sight
O when thou comest to taste us
for gott not for to praise
your sweet sense & all your temptations
O stick be glad to please
be diligent to do for your
be pleasant in your sight
see ye serve almighty gott
your sin the stone is white
O if ye have mind to ought
although it cost me gould
pound it for your O then mayest be
more merciful O more bold

... a erthe ¶ Ȝet se what counsell ȝou can
ȝou ȝeue vnto me to take
this counsell liketh wit wele
& mekely Ȝim at to fynde
but sirra if ȝon list to tegne
mayde mok what & ȝhat say
that mislond nun betwe vs wise
this is the wedy way &
aspie vs bokes & still bemaye
of ȝolenesh ȝan
for ȝe many ladyȝ and
to wisshed maus a daye
be weare of iren sowned ȝan
wt ye armonstor folk
& weare to lady mistrowȝ ȝong
Duke alwaydo ose to dwell
for he will ȝeue aslingrat vn
& so will ȝolenesh
therefore beware of theese
& god will sure ȝou blesse

Wit } My dutie doth requier in me
& thank you humbly
for those yo ffatherly & dayly
& purpose carefully
for to observe that you comand
& those my foot to watche
least they perhaps are & beware
me in those sundry & cruell rabye

Indulgence & I wil yet before the gosse bid leave
my blessing in a clouts
well fore the moter at a needs
stand to the tarkling sport

Wit & Moter & thank you hartily
& you fatter likewise
& bote yo blessinge leave & reward
in tyme my enterprise

bothe & God bless tye wit our frend
& send tye good success

~~Execunt Executio mandatorum~~

Wit & & thank you bote a pray to god
to send to you no lesse

Exeunt Severitie & Indulgence

Exit

God grant this my purpose, may
tend unto good effect
well now I must be busie this geere
I must it not forgett } Exit

The second Scene } Enter Idleness the Vice

A pize on my masters how fare you tat this day
what I was all this tempting are come to be a play
but he lost the good fellow. didst thou ever
see such sporting
here is a gasing I am the best man in
the company when there is no money
as for my properties I am sure you
knowe them of old
I can skate well I speake & worke
well I am a rold
I am allwayes troubled with this gallery
I cannot sit still
I am so lusty the sweate groweth on
my right on the tops of my fingers
but if you list to knowe my name
I will I am to well knowen to be
ashamed
my name is Idleness the flower

of the forsing yere
my mr̃ger sent iij wolfes at one tim̃
bote some in land
the rest ware bote put into a Mussabote
& rann saling in a fowr yeard vndr sea
into kent
my brother ordeyned & tak the dogs
being disposd to mak mery
we gott ab bote home to Harwood bery
but what ab thot to the purpose
perhaps you wold know
grid me hand but alittell & it will
your honor
my name ab Adelmes ab sh tould you before
& my mr̃ger hgnorance sent me bet yere
sh pray the shire what more
marry my mr̃ger sh sent me the
tenn tow suit reaink for to play
& to hawk with gentrish / but not
of the ways
he sh̃ould mark a marriage my wisdome
in all kust ab tray talke

but stay tyrrel awhile ſhe ſhal make ſweet malt
ſ muſt be ſtirring to bring him out of his
brouned bodie on this fashion
ſ will turne my mind from hatred
to honeſt recreation
and then ſ will bring him to be meſſie
wanton and
and aſhrity then he is in for a bord get
out how he runs
but ſtay my maſters holy is with in
open the dore & pull out the pins

pantones entreth and ſayeth

what dol ſ ſtay vpon the dore who
is in the ſtreate
what in ſ bloud lay a ſtraw vnder
yo feete
ſ pray you and me may aſke you
what wind brought you hether

ſpeches

A liſtell wind ſ warrant you from

Exit Kurko tyr

Wantomes

what it ab not so will ty come indeede

Fdelnes

Say ist t shy tyr word tyou muyst bolow
ab tyy rored
but when ty comeb you must be mistrust
& tell you
and you shall find him ab prattell ab re
funtron
sudsy faldb fallorad
what and tyinke you are my bird

Wantomes

Say any belly dety shall my fating
of eyyes

Fdelnes

Say by & dund & am a frind it ib a
tinpany my two loggers
I way get tye in

Exit

Enter Wit

My fatyor ty hety rquesyed me
tyat tyey to take in hund
my beamet to me to bat so hurd
it cannot well be stand /
for & hund toyld him my beart
where withoud mucy it rrusyd

But he is so hard to find that I am nothing
I would I had him set to blowse
or to some other trade
Then I might some busshe find
A better gift I could make
but now I think I should mi mind
my labour I take on hand
A nothing in my study still
my youthfull youth I spend
would god that I might keep to it
and on some good resort
some schoolmaist preistmi sorte find
A so be some better sporte

Edenes

Thurs no better I am even as fit
for that purpose as anye for a knaue
and you will be lusty and gay amongst
knaues I am the readie

with

What good fellow art thou with it
thy name

Edenes

In faith I am else so even the
same
aman of good disposition in mind
and honest

Folger Shakespeare Library

I was never found but ever
falling out with my mistress clamour

Wit

Thou art a more follower & waste
& if thou keepe thy shelfe warme

Ofdemes

For suitty I found another wit
but I think no Enemie

Wit

I pray thee what is thy name
to and it deserue

Ofdemes

why I am no regard of my name
for that I will not feare
Ere by the masse I could find to
you even now
what a short brained villaine am I
I am as wise as my mistress dogge
I pray you sir what is my name
cannot you tell
it thine own hand that knowes whose
my godfather doth dwell
gentlemen if you will tarry while I
you look
I am shred my name in the Bema
books

Wit

Ye pretty rouse of & tell me ye name of yis wedgin

Edenes

faith if you will needes know my name it is Wolsh

Wit

Harry sir and ye house stand inst ye compasse

Edenes

what learnst & spoke in iest will you take it so angerly

for my name is honest recreation

& let you well to wit

troue is not in all ye world

companion for you purse fitt

Wit

but if yis name be honest recreation

then art as welcome as any in ys house

Edenes

you may sit at

Wit

why then give me ye hand

Edenes

for faith I thank you you are very tame

of a gentell sirt

and tyme sure I will bring you acquainted

wt a gentlewoman called mistris mirth

Wit

yea mercy wt all my hart & god send mercy to

Edenes

wch tyen come away come catt ab god

saue god be heare

wantims

what matter hewest wormertim & pray

you drawes nearer

Edenes

I hay & pray you come hetyer tome & pray yr

wantims

I come

Edenes

Stay but in any wise Ende yd Sally

wantims

Yt ib atyldo ofs yd getting

Edenes

& it hete futyere at large but come

awaeb in witt tyat ib like to bear

all tye tyarge

gentellmen hane ib tyat gentellewim

kisse Edw & hay & am a horson ab

ks & Ewd knowe you wold not

a kist Edw

& wold Emd kist Edw my sheb

Wit

Gentlewoman this shalbe to desire you
of more acquaintance

Wantonnes

Sir a suyte i may trouble you i will give
a Cardonice to stand nan by stores my
lot dooth be fall out yet me thinke
i lyke you best of all

Idlenes

yea sir might gaue god manie
men of knaues and of stolts

Wontones

what shift then

Idlnes

many you might gaue god many men
of knaues and wolts but yet
me thinke then cannot be among lit
then be two mistres moste mirth
and you master wito

Wontones

that is well saide

Holmes

ydo and that will be a ready marriage
to the [redacted] ioy

Wontones

wyat sayest thou
[redacted] Edelins

that will be a speedy marriage i good
Wontones

by my troth sir moost noble sit down
my legges will not goe and me

Witt

ey will sit down and by your leaue
be so bould

Edelins

heard ib euer sir reuerence this heard ib
euen sitt
of euer ib a had eate a rounting euen
full of witt

Wit

I am sure you are cunninge in musick
and therefore if you please singe a
songe

wantons

that will I sir it were for yo^r^ ease

Here the wantons sing this song to the tune
of rolland the gye sayd the old knight hung
him a sleepe upon her lappe let him snort
then let her set a fooles cappe on his head
and clipping his face: and sodeine start
aside & wipe his purse from him. and use
his wayes /

Ly

Lye still o good mast tod
good will lye & mast tod
& in my lap take that thy sleepe
sweet lodl it brought thy
o now & sweet naught thy
thy charge thy lot take away meage
so now hath he sleepe full soundly
now purpose & remedy
twixt this goodly paddy
o make him a noddy
o make him a noddy
Sweet go meet mistable
go now watch a babble
sweet lodwick led him away
o away oft a roller
& will make him a roller
sweet wantons beard thy swage
well now & sure him scamped
& mad of aught be wanting
& now must you work me
for any possibl with care me / sweet go

Enter god nurture speaking this

I meruell where my scholler writ
is crum of late bestowd
I feare least wt il company
he happen fur to rome
fur I god nurture commonly
among all men am nombd
but with by teb his straing so
I feare late me remurtd
=> meritie his fatyer sire
it trawe a wise wit all
but rat his mistresse pampring
will bring his shame to wrack

Here he yeth stumbling at wit
as he seeth a sleep

why how now how what wight is tbis
on bynd me or mine hand bit
soft let me se tbis same it be
be truly tbis it writ Here he reades
what wit I say paris for shame
o gods, where left tbou him
tbis company might be a schole
tbat tbou of late wast in

here he riseth rubbing his eyes
and beginneth

o arrant strumpet that she was that ran
and in this sort

good nurture

Say rather then art must to blame
to be not sure in place

Here he washeth his face and taketh
of the babe

Come on & say amen this prove
beware of all temptation
& endeavour for to refuse
take honest recreation

He delivereth him honest recreation

wit

& thank you in nurture must for
this & counsaile
I will do his commandments
and first verily willingly

good nurture

god grant you may & serve you aright
upon him still Exit

Wit

I trust you sir wt all my Hart
for the I do grounde good will
and towrin more I entend to make
I trust I was a wurst
god grant the stond true my lo
more happy then the first

I wer
sothe gue
wut

Tertia scena Enter (I Veins

Sr Esita it is an old prouerb & a true
I swere by the roode
it is an il wind that blowes no man to good
when I Hed brought mat
into wantonnes Hampering
then thought I it was time for me
to be tempering
the rook is not so sone gone
as the doges Hed is in the perriwgat
wit was not so blunt a sconce
but my Hed was in his Hose
wantonnes is a drab
for the mone she is an old rig
but as for me my fingers and as good as tuter
now am I and ward like a petition
now dod I not pub
I am as redy to rog wt wit as mor Hawk
I am as ready attawcote as the metgrooke
of polob
for mor I will talke my name dod
disporte fit for all soules ge
10 so sindly I can turne the catt in the pan

now shall you heare how finely master doctor
can play the out landish man
ah by got me be the doctor
me am the fine knave & tell ye
and sand the good medarine for the maidens belly
me sand the excellent medarine
for the blaines & blistor
ah me am the knave
to give the faire maid the glister
how like you this my masters
the boy sand me so many letters
whereabout to shut home
ah & can find shifts wherby to get money

Enter snach and catch

Folkins

But soft a while my masters } lay downe
who have we heare } the purse in
these be wealthy knaves } a corner
therefore lie here downe }

The song that snach and catch singeth together

& Gate him told ben told in proverbs old
that boldness suffer both hunger & cold
that boldness suffer both hunger & cold
and this sing we & this sing we

owe him by sforce by sforce we worke & toyle
tyrus purse & rattle doth keepe a coyle
& tyrus him we & tyrus him we
by purtayne & battayne tyrus him we

we come from ber for sba from many a fray
to pilling & poling every day
to pilling & poling every day
& tyrus skipe we & tyrus skipe we
& under tyre tyrtyrob tyrus skipe we

catch

tyey lightly by tyre gutts of a crab lusty snatch
tyis is an excellent sporte
now we are come from flusyn to tyre tryish port
tyere shall not a fat pursy
come nodding by tyre way
but purse & bate will desire him to stay

snatch

yea by tyre rudyob yat bate
now we will lick tyre platters
but by tyre masse my purse be full
of spanish ricketts
pizza dost tyou not know Adam
tyat counterfait knave

catch

ye by gt tame & know him well for a knave
tyat bate his purse full of money
if we could him well

Edmond

where had he it

Catch

& told the Quatre he stole it from with

Snatch

who told the Pb Gentleman wh redime

Catch

by the hermit of ashurst wedding
this shee a knave then Just met hurde
it was told me of wantwind { here thus
espie him

Edms

ah that prate sha we warkloe like a shedowe
& pray yor be bold my mistres
aman may serve mend by the fadowe

Snach

o wonderfull fwold he ware hurt

Catch

pray & pray the lett and spake first
master Edmond sam glad to se you
merry Earthly

Edms

han fisty & tynist your Earthly
but & sed water sand to mend wh yo

Snatch

master Edmond here here you come in along

Edmond

here come an end of yo^u to get a purse of mine

Catch

my sir I hope you trust ab better
I must needes borrow yo^u ring to stab a cattor

Edmond

by my troth in spite of my teeth
god a mercy heart
this is just must needes be
quoth the good man when he made his wife
good the basket fetcher forward
walk my masters if you will you with me
I will carry you to and old mans tent
maketh pudings with her wife told to make turd
and if you will you may have lodgeth of
mutton steake with heard

Catch

this is a craftie fox but by a herring tobe
I have proved more to be a good mans horse
I can smell an apple when mill in a hedge mouse
obi animus ibi oculus where he lookes there he lookes
hey ready trot will lodge to bring me out
of these knaveries lookes

How he shall find the purse

Heere after they haue scambled for the money they shall put in the purse and giue it him a gaine

Snatch

God saue you sir I cannot chuse but aske you why you shall not come home wooing for loue and ask for the you shall be commist to Newes ward sir

Adams

Well gotten worke sir
by iust the more mine
I got it on the Dwell
Come it is good my Lib mine

Catch

But stay sir let him stay
for Ere we may finde a time
Lest we shall turne to take the money & giue
windowes & our arse bombe our necke

Snatch

why we will pull him no by the
to the top the
& then let him fall

Catch

my sir I know it better may well
we will mind his arse against the

Snatch

note

Thus by the mass I know a dainty mare more
where I can trust might I stole away a horse
we will take this and sit to his head
& so we will blind him
& strike & charge you when you hear any
body coming
& if they ask you any question say you go a mumming

Here they turne him aboute and bind his hands behinde
him and tye the sheet aboute his face

Edemis

A mumming quoth you why there was nothing
worse then for a man to go a mummed
when he came in his purse

Catch

well yet we charge you to do on this
fashion

Snatch

sure well in Edemis & remember yo lesson

Here they runne one to one corner of the stage
and the other to the ~~the~~ other and speake
like countrymen to beguile him

Edemis

A sirra in faith geb ye cottons & go still
cumming
owen yeare & all alone wtout eyder gigge
or dromming.

Snatch

God day neighbour god day
teb afaird yeare morning god bb blessd

Catch

& bo gib twold bo tonin owtgos
& if it were not for teb mist
wgat tgose fellowes bo all day at breakfast
& win tgey make feasts
wgat start & sirs & must younge you
before you will some tge beaste
Eow now gode dagons doubt togor
Eund we hoard

Adams

ofor tge passion of god bst me
false tumob Eund rob me of all tge
money & gat teb yeare { here they beate him

Snatch

you ge rascall ib tge matter so go lound
soun soun we must tarry Eun Eid
lesson againe

Catch

Enter wits new found counsel at wrack for ye night
when any body comes they see you are mimmick

{ Exeunt } { Exit snatch cat

Mimmick quoth you why this getter will not serve
other { rost on my left side to day or { first
on a spittell
but it must be for when he left a sister
in the morning
if wantwit knew this he will never lie
morning
this same is kind Ruthless cruel
these fellows { mine guide me a mine plight
now { mine never a cross to bless me
now { foe a mimmick
like a poore penniless spirit
wth out pipe or drumming

Enter wit and feinst Recreation a
waiting on him

witt

fye fye what kind of life is this
to labour all in vaine
to toil to gett the thing the wch
my witt cannot attaine
the scornfull spirit wandrous long
the wch { mine to make
to leave my sloth & betake my servants
& all for vainglorious sake

O it god knowes what may be fulld
O what trust god will send
yt yt will lord me when I need
at tyb my journyd end
tyb lenyt reconsiderations delitob not not at all
for when I send tyd time wt him
I bring my selfe in tyrall

Edems

but selfe what hand w youre
send gost or godly spirrit
tyat romeb our journy for to stey
O reb for to affrite

Edems

yea by tyd mans what are yo coming
for fairy I am a spiritless spirit
I god still a mining

Bit

I wunyd tyd to tell me what art tyou
amen a monster a spirit or what
maldst tyou bynd

Edems

I am neityr man monster nor
spirit but a poore pouerb hand

Bit

welcome poore ib tyd meninge I

Edems § What to yor cumming

Wit § yea but what art thou
may not that be known

Edems § why what am I but a knave
when all my mony is gone

Wit § come tell me thy name
& pray thy name good

Edems § Good honest knave
have ye forgot ye same

Wit § why but will ye not tell me
how thou camest thus almost

Edems § I am faith gentell master
you yo[u] shall know best

Wit § do & why thou dost not know me
thy owne father

Edems § yet I know it is otyer
water or Butt
But in faith gentell master
& yor frisk cumming
although it be otyer
without type or Dr minings

Here shall wit out of the sheet saying

Wit { Com sayest thou now
ranst thou not bee
I pray the tell me
dost thou know me

Edwins { o thy body of a Beagle
I wold I had thee heere
in faith I wold stoppe thine
teth heere not so Yark this sowre yt
why I am so could
that my teeth trymbler in my head
I cannot stand here in doubt will night
me out either mouth or braad

Wit { I pray the what is thy name
whether dost thou resorte

Edwins { for sothe for fault of a better
is good disporte

Wit { dost not the call thy selfe
Edwin derivation my deerlinge
me owne

Idleness } why I am a profession: if it were
a knave take my bonds
I am a great trouble
I like my trade dainty ill like a pudding
may take me for a dog
Out out the brand of my button

Wit } if the minute be gone discourse
I would be acquainted with
for my sport I delight

Idleness } what under a rapper of respond
I may not be told
but if you will be acquainted
with me ask you say
then must you stand the compassion
a man
for you I must walk a lone

Wit } why then prize away } Exit Homo
get you gone } Recreation

Idleness } so now come to me
to a friend I am of mind
that thou with may to find sport out

Wit } Come on then }

Here Folens having brought him to
the den of Fricksonnes: shall leape
away and Fricksonnes enter like a
monster and shall beate downe wit
with his Club saying

Fricksonnes { what wrote is tyat / we } { Here thy fite wit / comeb so adue tib gueus } { false downe

wait { dab alab now am I stand

Fricksonnes { tay may no forte tyou migst post / a further stad / ist tyou hadst stape / back by my dond / tyy trick ward to to go } Exit

Fricksonnes beateth him dead on the stage

Enter Wisdoms and saieth

ok late abrode I garde degont
tyat wit makes many bondes
tyi lady wisdond ist so tway
to custe for to espouse

but it seares both Edelink & Frobisher
will under
stand this and is writ right likely reading
yonder

Heere be Epitaphs for yt
wch wit he of good regard
Cowden & will sustaine the[m]

wit { o Lady wisdome so it wold
but Frobisher hath stood me

wisdome { well yet arise & doe ab[ou]t it shall tell
and then thou warrant the
best shalt doe awell

wit { I thank you mine & trouye that I
am sorry mine a grounds
yet shun so running shun my hands
I am right sworn reknowned
Now shone so courteous Gordon
wherein I pray the
that you doe know the truth
right well
of this my deepe distresse
my father bad me labour still
so fortune favoured to obtaine
but it before I could you see
full greate both in my hand

first Edmund he brought and wo
tegn wantonne stopt in
& cast of all fould Fortsmund
Fib gaarte he dotz begin

Wisdome { I teinke right well for many aboute
Gatz come to shot detape
whene ab it Kept tgat Fortsmund
Gate not tgam in ted may
for I poore wDound Gere am plaste
amongt tgese waggrid wefte
& Ed tgat sorted to win my Lord
must abuten many Fifte
but it I feard tge greate good will
& Edw I promise tge
Fis tgu canst Fortsmine distroy
tge Lady I will be
& to ted ou tgat may be bound
wz I might well afford
Gold Edwo gorstuerand I sge
wgood & cutty sword
& cast for Fortsmund
& cast Fim fould tge foote
be stouted for if Ed ouer tome
Ed will Fand no wdwesse

Wit { Why wnudam dbard be God tge might
wz dbards not for tge Lord
to fight a wz men & monstrs lotz
ab straigt I sull it proude

wisdome { well dost thou
the wyles I will depart

wit { I graunt you lady wisdome now } Exit
farewell at all my court } wisdome

wit calleth forth Ireflemme

now must must I goe at Ireflemmis
rom forth thou monster fowle
I hope yet now the stond time
the pride of force to quell

Enter Ireflemme, loking

what wyse is that that yet walkes me forth
what art thou yet alive
if that I catch the once again
thou shalt no more remaine

wit { be aud of thy braggs & do thy worst
the words may not prevaile at first

Here they fight a while and
Ireflemme must flie in a dores and
wit shall follow taking his visor of
his hed and shall bring it in upon his
sworde saying

I the lord Intemperaunce forgive grace
this monster is subdued

I ẏ firſt was worne out
am now in my ſtead
ouer ouer before that I come
Dame wiſdome Louiſe reporte
I will vnto my father the
theſe ſame newes for to declare { Exit

The ſecond act the iiij ſcena

Enter Edgins halting wth a ſtilt and ſhall
carry a cloth vpon a ſtaffe like a rat
cätcher & ſay

Euen you and hath or miſe gold hath or
owda bra.
or hb thou any old ſword ſtik of the wouſbel
I can deſtroy fulmers & rattes moles
& Euen rat ſame maidens
to ſpoil all the wormid that run in yo Eole
arattratter quoth you /
this ab aſtraunge interpretation
but ouer where for Edgins
they make queſtionation
they ſay he ſtuld Hungod for counſiling of wit
but thou ab atowne tald Ego ſhort
they Euen me aut got
I can giue Euerd by thou muſt neuer be knowne
like a rattratter tell ſerr be gone

Here he espieth Search coming in and goeth by
downe saying Saue you any waye & misse
us in the first fitt lines

Search

How is a mayling they would fynd a man
doe more then he is able
one were better to be hanged
then to be a constable
& I am sworne for a fynd called Fidelius
but I cannot find him for all my busines
the fynd the Kinge have confined out
of Scotland him on the Scotts

Fidelius { yea if you take not heede
he will get you into confinement

Search { what dost the know him good fellow
& pray the now tell

Fidelius { doe & know why & tell the
& I am Watchman to Scotland

Search { Watchman but a ponitre
dost thou know Fidelius tell me

Fidelius { why & tell the & know him
as well as he knowes me
& were he the stalle man
a & trewer to trust

A he be not a found howd he find
a pound of Gabbaine in his gute

Search yea but whoare is he yt wantes tyon tell

Adams No fuite not well

Search yea but my thinke tyou art Cunn

Adams yea you may see sure Cunt
hand tyon wt a staffe
& hand him at ye quintins
where I wab twise fild
& hand him at Westcheroes
at tyd Gottish feild
& hand him in tyt Cunn of greene ginger
A swing awhoard
where I hand him fot tyrough
both tyo buttocks
A an Harquebuzer
but now I am old
A hand amongst my selfe to defend
A am fund to be a Disputatyer
to mine end

Here shall search take out a peece
of paper and look on it

Search But shall I giue tyo
to wit a proclimation

Edkins { for Gulfe a groze pots of beare
& will mix it after the best fashion

Here shall Search reach a chaire and Edkins shall goe vp and make the proclamation

Search { Come gett vp Edkins you must say as I say

Edkins { Thou a you say I am a knaue & you must I needs say nay

Search { first mix yett a good while

Edkins { very well { He cries to long

Search { I thought I mought what Gulfe then neuer found

Edkins { what did'st not the bad me mix long & I am not Gulfes begune

Search { Yes to mix further a vengeance

Edkins { Yett yett yett yett { very often

Search { what I think thou art mad

Edkins { why would you not I and me dad as you bad

Search { why must thou keepe no measure

Edeims { Rych { Here he shall crie well

Search { that is very well said.

Edeims { that is very well said.

Search { what & wine thou hast drunck to day

Edeims { why did you not bid me say as you did say

Search { how say you the kings most royall maiestie

Edeims { holy king gaue a Royall to lye vp Aburgoyne

Search { why what said he { Edeims { why so

Search { he say the kings most Royall magistie

Edeims { the kings most Royall magistie

Search { doth thereby you all his true people

Edeims { what it is not so { Search { what

Edeims { why you say thou wert charged
flew ouer a people

Search { he say doth thereby all his true
people

Edeins { O dute Geaze all his true powld
that is a notor mutter

Search { That they watty ech wsone
Shod in tyr towne

Edeins { That euery putty that a man wourot
on his hud shall bo st a traume

Search { why what meandt that
Is shake no sure word
That that watt ech wsone
And be in euy towne

Edeins { That they watt ty

Search { Is that Edeins by any meanes
tyey can find

Edeins { Ho. many can sey not true

Search { what is that

Edeins { It is not sue Edeins that man
shod bandb in tyr wind

Search { Is that Edeins by any meanes
tyey can find { put him downe

Edeins { Is that Edeins is

Search } Come downe wth a postilonne
amaine sir tyr

Items } Yone ib god tyanke my maistere
come grind me any flor

Search } Come grind me wt yone
& I will grind tyr viij pounde

Yon shall search vnne a way wth his
staffe and he shall cast a way his
silt and run after him.

The 5ite Scena } Enter Francis

Site ab tyr roysting stand west
Dote aboue gaytyer muste
& gold wt otyr metalle mixt
must nedes be full of drosse
so likewise & wt commonlye
Dame fancy stand to name
amongst tyr viste am Eutad amor
& suster mirthe blame
botanys tyrt warning Edward and tyme
& nouer stidfast stand
wherebye tyr deptr of learnings lore
& cannot vnderstand
but wit portaph will me in bringe
ab & will tyr matter
for wch & meane to counterfait
a phisitye for to flatter

And soy ꝯ came a messinger
from Lady wisdome sent
to se if ꝯ that wilbe amand
to bring him to my tent
but se whome ꝯ doth come

Enter Wit

Wit { like as ꝯ hills Inuiron
amidst ꝯ waing sea
doth seme ꝯ tops of mightie mast
full oft both night & day
but yet at last when happily
ꝯ tourne from him to home
ꝯ subdo to sails againe as first
as erst ꝯ did before
so likewise ꝯ wt hand strap to
ꝯ bounty as ꝯ hand hath done
am now as first to venture now
as when ꝯ first began
a new adventure trib ꝯ seek
not fearing wind nor wave
but who is trib whome ꝯ behold
for to appeare in place

Fancy { God saue you gentell ñ wit
and send you good success

wit { faire dame ꝯ thank you hartly
so wish in you wd lesse
what may and be bold to aske
yor name wt out offence

fancy { yea sir wt good will to eat you may
& the my whole diuotion
my mynd is fancy and the cause
of this my coming ouer
from Lady wishfound it to shewe
a message vnto you

wit { vpon and ye welcome vnto and
for Lady wishfound sake

fancy { Here is the letter my lord
me vnto you to take

Here he receiueth the letter and
readeth it to him selfe

wit { my Ladyes will shewin is this
that you should giue wt me
vnto apeare wt for to recreate
ab shee doth desire

fancy { Euen so good sir euen when you will
I dare the same allowe:
goe you before in at the doore
& I will follow you

Here wit going in one shall pull him by the
arme wherevpon he shall cry on this
manner

wit { I am betrayed
this night murder me agust

Fancy { Farewell my gentle Sir
& I charge you hie fast
make wit fetch that trout cleft
to mutter the Philosophers stone
then shall he find ad one thou wast
& now released be

Wit { Death I am not I
I am wisdom that hath my Purse

Fancy { then shalt thou live alone still
& wide extol thy pleasant sweet

Exeunt

The vi Scena { Enter Fidelis

O it is unwell to be Fortunes vagabond
this shuffling life like my Like and vagabond
& vagabond
for this Condition of unstableness
this age would make me swear madly
grind me into pouder or a Gulsepper
for a poore dream that gets Bread
great Coffee by Sack
O it is in great misery
God saue my good master & my good dame
& all the Household
I pray you be stowed I almost of a poore man

my starved belly tolde
me I am a bould beggar
I tell you the truest of all my lie
for if nobody will come out
I will be so bolde to goe in
by lady I wish nobody within
but the rat by the fire side
I must needes go in what sounde
round of it I cannot abide

He goeth on and bringeth out the
porridge pot a bout his neck

A sirra my masters how shift thou Hodge
what art thou hungrie wilt thou
eat my porridge
now I promise for a dower dower
this bellie good in deed
well fare a good ende of pottage
when the hornings be blowne
a beggar giveth you this dower dogmed
to fadge
I I wish I be a gentelman
the pottage but spilde my badge
now I am in the rat tale I dare
not stand my god
Cause nothing of wit
I am fame to beg my bread
well my masters fare you well

I may perhaps have a look
if the good wife come forth
& take the pottage out a brute my wife

The vij scena } Enter doll and lob

Doll } O the passion of god I shall be swinged
& my bones shall be sanged
the porridge got is stolne what lob I say
come a way & he sunge
what lob I say come away my joule doull

Lob } what a cobbing make you here
wt a twenty deuill

Doll } thou hast keept a gaddy rible
thou art so sond hulking slogen
thou keepst a tumbling of mee
in the barne toll the porridge got ib you

Lob } why thou tumblest downe the ladde
& wod almost beard
may I will tell my dame
how thou wolost and dost spoile my wares

Doll } thou lyest whoresonne thou wilt
be trudged & thou wilt

Lob } may good doll say the the porridge
were all spilt

Heer entreth mother bee wth a stick in her hand

Mother bee { what wilbe he tryst wherebob
I promis you you koopes a goodly toyle
I warne the Euge & stoke Eeuob nost
mores & toyle
Eevinke be to you gentlewoman
betwixt Hark & Home
when I rome in to bowerkirst
all the potage ib gone
I pray ye mistrib wilbe ib the potage
pot ib that Eid away

Doll { wilost lob wab kissing me in the barne
a knaue stole it a way

Mother bee { yes gods borob and ran starts go to kissing
but my men & my maid
doe straight fall to kissing

Here she beateth them vp and downe
the stage

and you kitting what my men lob
ib be tonne a rolly pufteor
you are kitting you must be faine
to be a pufteor

Sb dame dame if you will boate me no more
I will tell you a tale
when I was at the towne
and walked you home

Mother Be { a whorsone thou walleft me
when by waft
thou art a knaue if man I trow

Bob { why Doll will not undid my breech
how wold you haue me do

Doll { Go hob dame he hob he teard it
neyther w^th plowing nor carting
for it is not so sone mended
but he teared it out w^th fighting

Enter Inquisition bringing in Alexis w^th
the potage pot about his neck

Mother Be { oh who haue we heard
I am ab glad
ab one wold giue me a pound
what haue I spied by lady my
pozeddge pot is round to towne

Inquisition { what is this yo pottage pot
doe you know it if you
do it

Mother Bo { whether it be mine or no
he find it from me his side
he cannot deny it } Exit Mother Bo

Bob { By dame dame so swift yirk him is
& find my whip
spirra dul we will arrest him of sfolow him

Adams { Lett me alone & I will tell you
who stole yo eggs
and believe me he stole yo
take my tyd yellow eggs

Confideration { well we will send him to a Justice
Dissare some a way

Bob { you & Colt him be upside
up & down tyd towne
nigt market day } goe out all

The 6th Scena Enter good nurture

& tyon whose Husbands dos suppose
tyd wyfe of louder youth
and greedy fulb on an other note
& youth will send sb not
mind first he send to mistress wit
full many words suth good

but w Eoin Ed Eud staind frothymind
& tzwngst me lasse at last
but now & se tze vew end
of that my cata distresse
is abegining vnto gnesse
wtz wilbe nothing lesse
for when & tzwngst that wirt of cata
to wisdomes Eunse Eud grow
Ed tame not tzow but god knowd wehord
tzis nothe lesse with ib vm
we knowde tzwdne to boke gin now
wehonesty & coarne & caime
tzonesse no gnesse sb ford gone past
but may rebarne a grind

Here wit cometh out in prison and sayeth this

tze silly bird ons tangst in net
ist for ostaged alive
with mind w mad song tze sword
Eow fredome to deserue
but notzing ise will louend Eow Eunst
tze wit tze Depted bosord
but Calab wEon stood at stalle
doo shut tze stable dore
for being often tangst before
yet tould & not refrayne

mine foolish tyen tye within birds
& came to hand again
& lab tye tyemeb oppresse me sore
wherewith I know not God
but yet tye grund doth give me more
wherein my Heart is glad
o mighty Lord now grant
tyat I found grace may speak tyis blessed
by which good Lesson I might be brought
out of tyis woful case

good Nurture

what more is tyis what patient plaint
and sounding in my ears
my Heart doth grind me it is writ
tye ox & ye cow do bear } He commeth
& will } and now } see } the Lion
what might art tyou
which dost lament
a tying dost grind in grund

Wit } my name is Wit
my godfe is created
how stand & tyen reform

good Nurture

what wit how comest thou hoard
o god what trauno is this

wit { dame fancy brought me in this rase
{ I know it did amis

good Vurture { what fancy whom is he
{ that I ame might taste her

wit { wold god non could or elce some one
that able ondare to matche her
but she in sober hoed yo doyte
that stande at the dore
then he wt all her folk hath fed
will her starue no more
but I pooze soule he hath in mynde

Here entreth and releueth him
good Vurture

one more I dame releaue hes of the panel

wit { yo most auncyent Stogallard
{ thinge to you immortall thanke

good Vurture { I gesse you now take better hoed
{ you play no more suche pronoke
{ leste ere yo spoile yo mariage daye
{ it tourne vnder [illegible] hoed

to morrow without fayll you wyll
I fayll contented be I let you understand

Wit I might so ab wyn tynk good
I fayll contented be

good virtuus I tyen let ub goe for to prepare
tome and I stay uty not
I EXEUNT

Enter Jesus like a preest

Assista my mystery tyne ib myty adad
ab yen fortune ib lowring
o tyy gracious ys god I gaue ostaged asing
Gore Gotty sun Gorand a Gord
tyib goore ib not fit
in fainty I gaue eye in tye eare
for vouchsafe ys vatt
now fayll Ge be mazed in all tye tasted
tyen wit a wisdome it ingned to getyer
tyen I am reuitted
well it I ran fayll ab wyne
I long ab I am not detected
detected I cannot walke
I am of tyat condition
tyat I tyne turne into all
toullorb like tye commission
altyougyt I tune doe refuse and
I tune eaten Gooke
eubbor will not refraid me

& when men hath done wt we
women will we trow and
Edmund the sly wit the mother of wise
tryumph Edmund shall the braggard
& the proudest man the world
Edmund brother will struggle
ryght of crowne & goods
Edmund is a cockadill & proude mistress bridle
& give me leave what regarde
all
any matters you may trust my best
to that country me shall send female
ioy of the best gift rest
king amaius made alone
& bowed his submitted to it first
to gaine an a taunt whereupon
tyll kinde the yeares last part
& if any kinde Edgly
wt out any regard
the punishment was promised
tryll die his award
but now I am strange from all sure gerill
& play the partridge
Love in duety for the Edmond
well my masters I must be gone
this marriage to be
tryll tyll life not to work
but tyll follow and Exit

The x ~~Scena~~ Scena } Enter Eueritie
and Wit

Eueritie } well now comes with
the gnarle ib plume
the clouds more more so black
but the brightnes of the sonne
at last might put them back
the wind did never blow so much
where ere the barke was tost
but that the water prou'd so talne
to bring the Pilot to shore
the danger now ib ouer
adresse the sayle wt speede
to make no winde the good wyfe
ab we before decreede

Wit } Ha shalbe come ab dutie bind
ab I beinden stand
but so good father now behold
Sweet wisdome ib at hand

Enters good nurture & wisdome
and wisdome and wit singeth
this song

Wisdome

Thy Hope Exte undergrunden my omerste
my sure ib post
for fortune Exte bin ~~bin~~ my velost
wen at last
tantara tara tantara
my Enstand ib at Hund
Eib tenly grupe appoard ib plura
ab ~~ft~~ Dat vndestud

Mt { O thy lude tyrist welcome to me
mine onely joy
tyo ~~ontostiny~~ godgind at tyo
wt ont armor
tantara tara tantara
welcome my worthy coyse
tyou art my poarle tyind ib my Hart
my blisse thin ob list

Wisdome { Ab dutid dots Hud accordy to Hud
{ ft tyinks yt must
tyo wist fortyo will stand for ever
tyo will not grute
tantara tara tantara
tyo shunne ob all my blisse
tyo welcomest wight my ~~woste~~ deyst
tyut stalle tyut ib

wit: Let me tyll towly towrob inbrayd
dore wisdome wyst

wisdome: god wit ȝ alwaiȝ lowd tyll plane
to be wtȝ you
tantara tara tantara
tyen Hurst me Hurt in Hed

wit: ȝe dot ȝ plain but tell tyll plane
ȝ am tyr frend be bold

Here endeth the Iorg

good nurture: well now ȝ am rigȝt glad
to ȝe you both well met

Sensuite: and ȝ am ȝ wtȝ all my Hurt
tyet tyth ȝ hurd not ȝet

both: we thank ȝe both rigȝt humbly

wit: ȝ wiȝ to mary Hoodely

wisdome: ȝor wȝy alltyngs tyll turtle long
awey parted from her mate

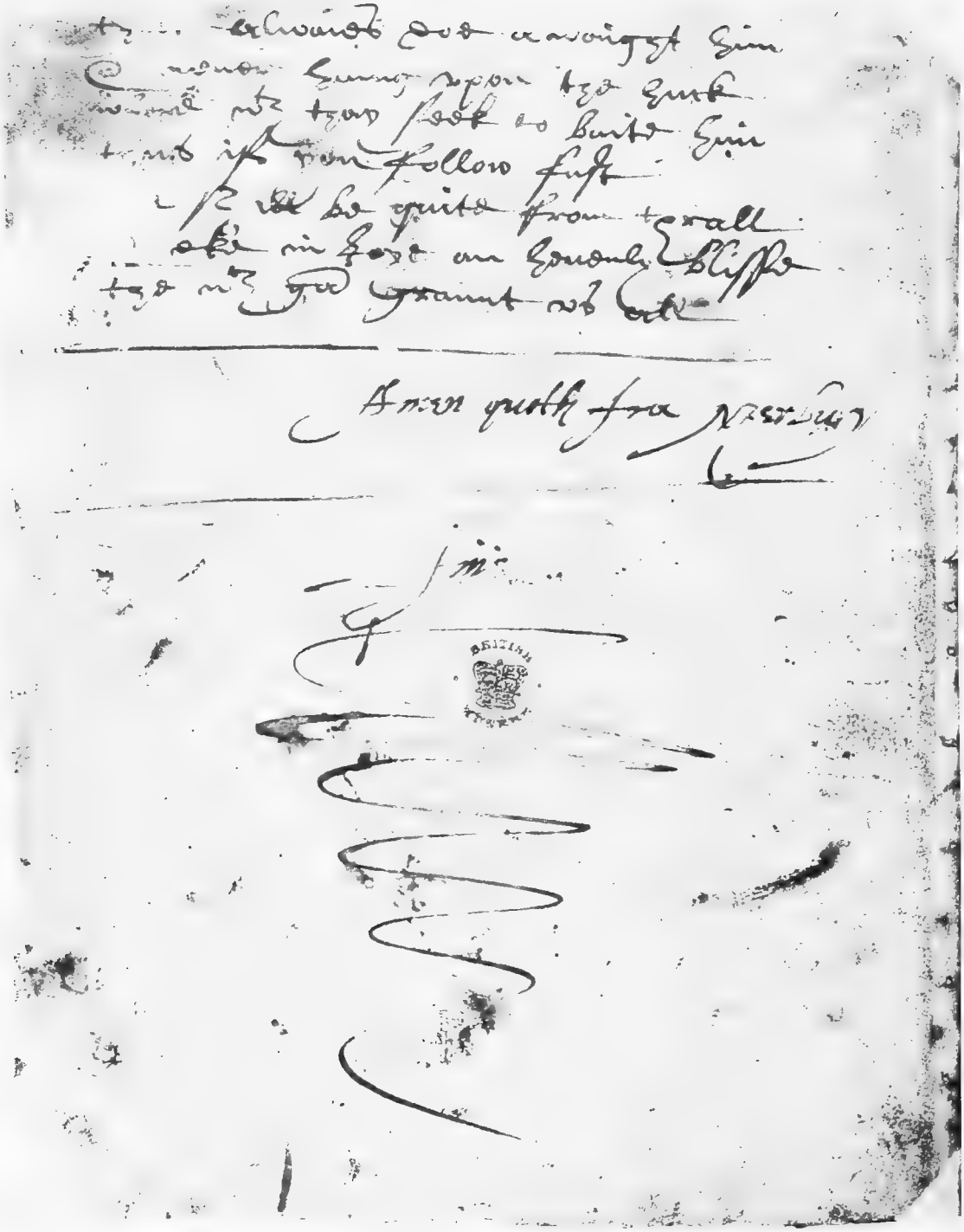
wit: now god betwinde tyes and met
in good Euppy Hute
tyll Lord bet thanked ȝor Hib frend
wor frend tyll wte and
tyber wolcome nothyng in Hand or purty
wold welcommer wan be

Dispute } and you to end done it

Exeunt } and now the time required
that we departed away
to celebrate the nuptialls
with this fair this wedding day

Wit } give you before my father come
a word matter straight
upon but I'll unbound to
upon you will await } go forth all

Enter Epilogus

Exit Epilogus

Exit and you sound good audience
give the benefit of youth
who list to try the same
shall find it for a truth
if this simple friend
Gave occasion for to exhibit
Yo pardon yo patience
we crave in our default
for though that skill be wanting
if any fault amiss
yet may you see upon the end
the very meaning is
wherefore the moral mark
for friend let it pass
and not mark well the parts
then use it for a glass
whereby for to shun the fond